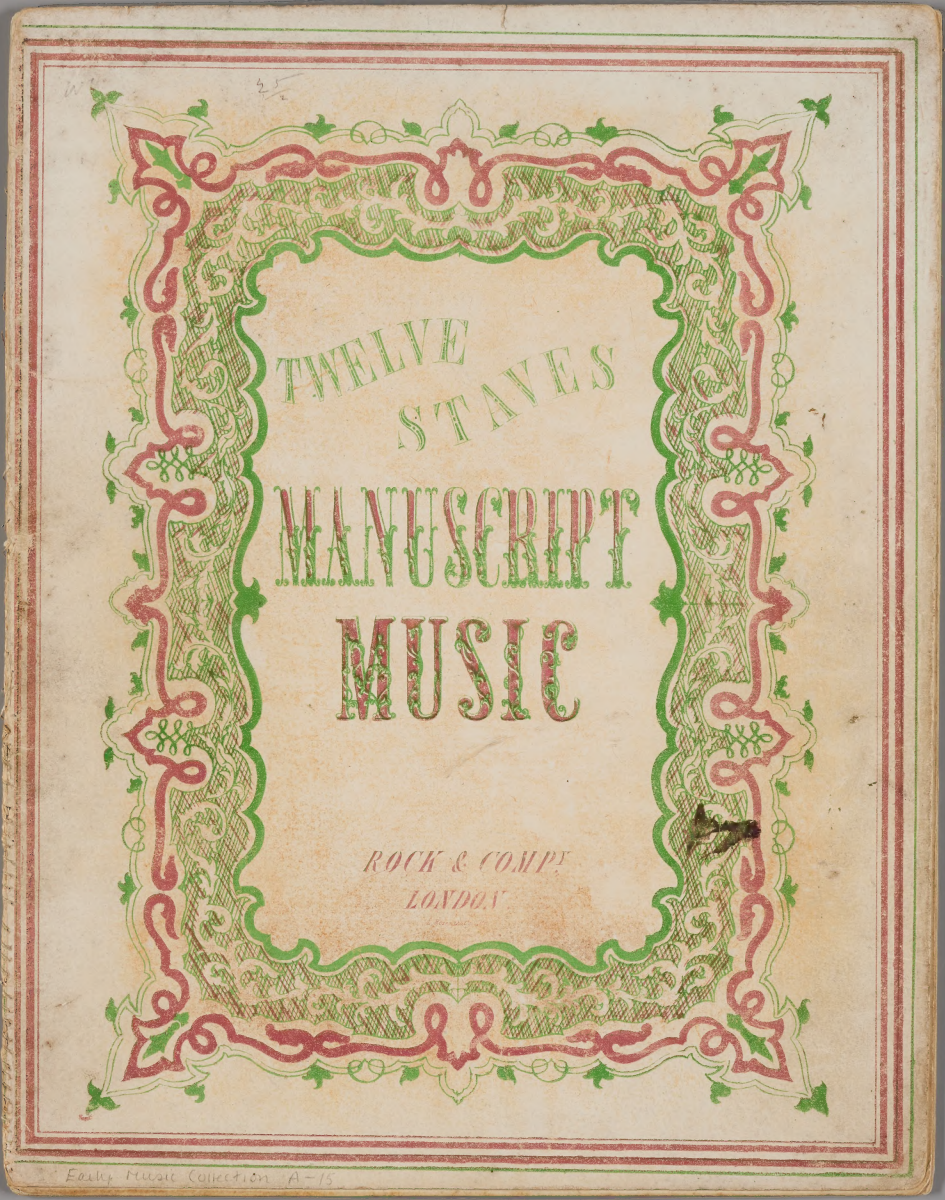
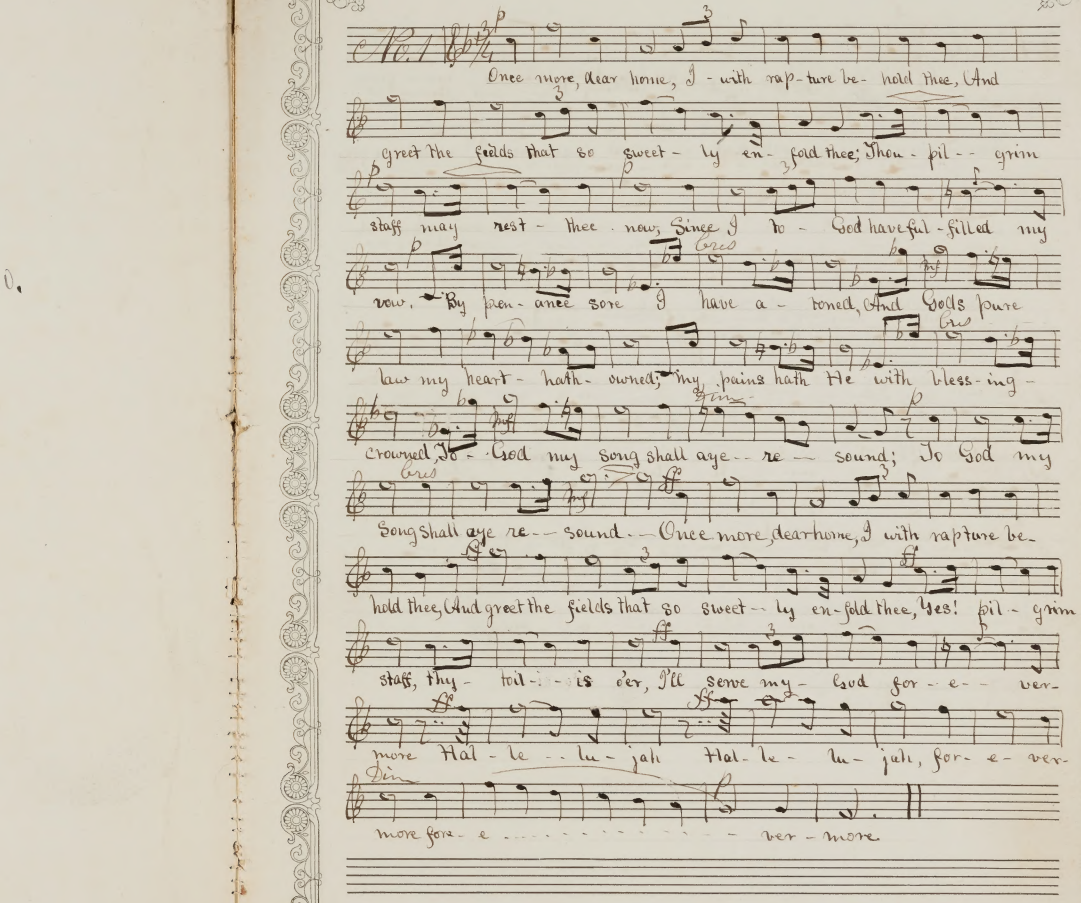
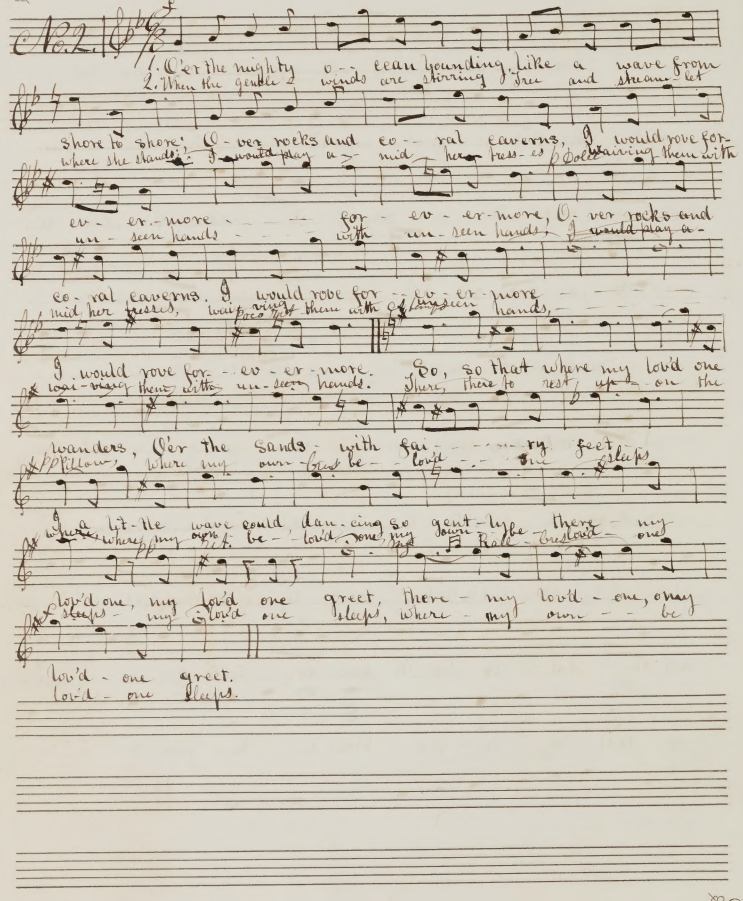


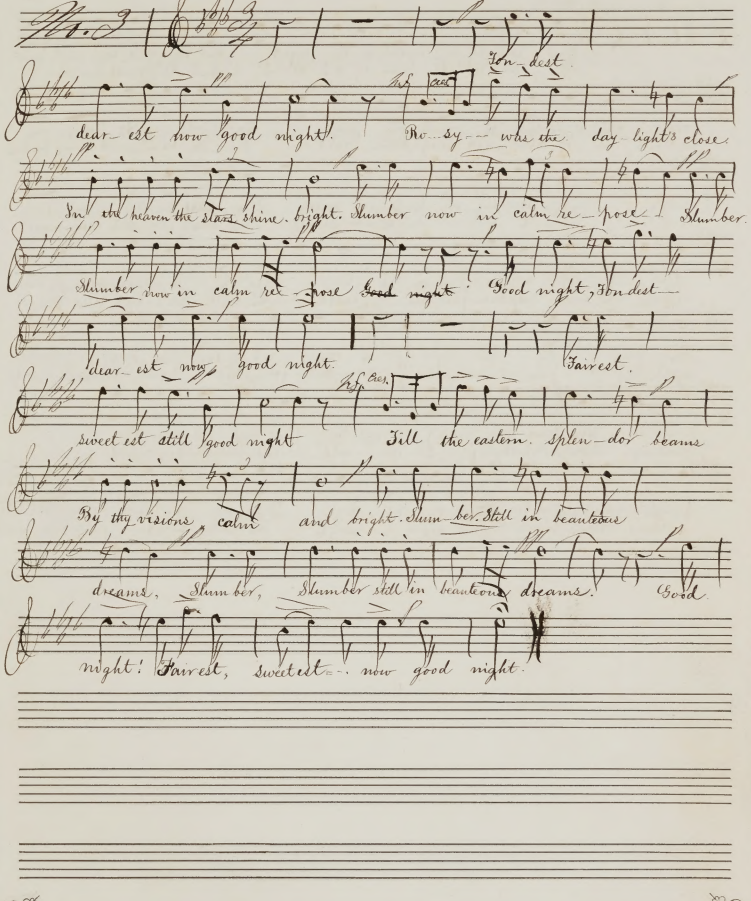
Early Music Collection A-15

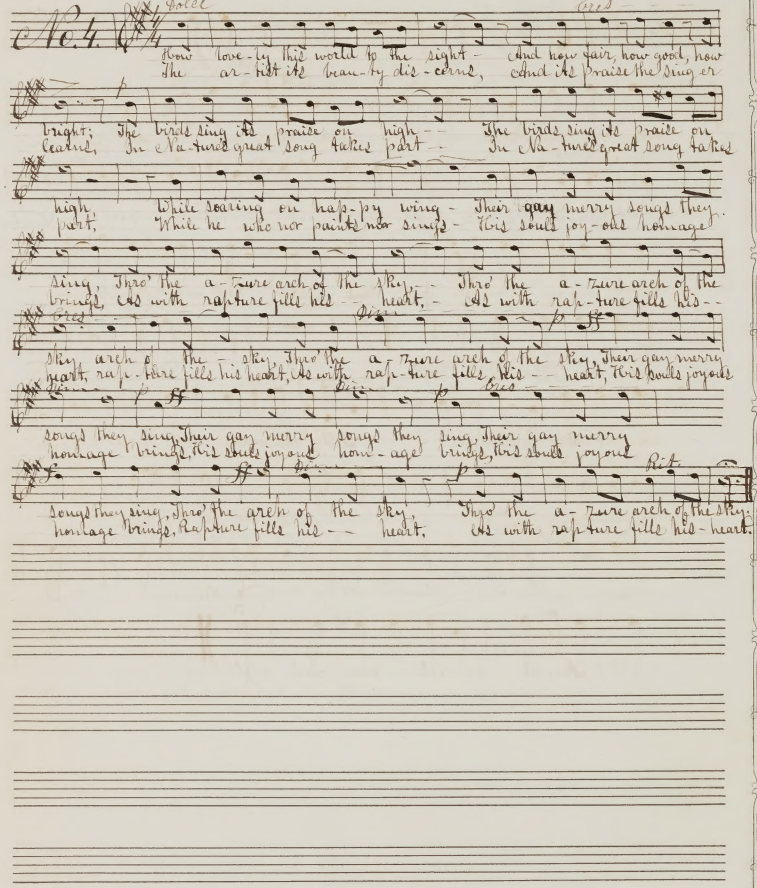
Ste. D. Driver.

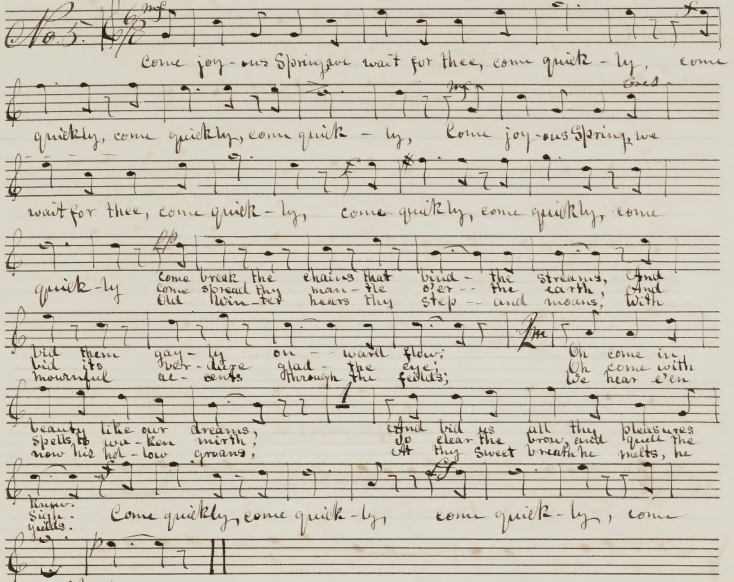
Nov. 13: 1860.


Once more, dear home, I - with rap - ture be - hold thee, And
greet the fields that so sweet - ly en - fold thee; Thou - pil - - grim
staff may rest - thee now; Since I to - God have ful - filled my
vow. By pen - ance sore I have a - toned, And Gods pure
law my heart - hath - owned; my pains hath He with bless - ing -
crowned, To - God my song shall aye - re - sound; To God my
Song shall aye re - - sound. - Once more, dear home, I with rapture be -
hold thee, And greet the fields that so sweet - - ly en - fold thee, Yes! pil - grim
staff, thy - toil - - is o'er, I'll serve my - God for - e - - ver -
more Hal - le - - lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah, for - e - ver -
more fore - e - - - - - ver - more


No. 2.
1. O'er the mighty o - cean sounding, like a wave from
2. When the gentle winds are stirring free and stream let
shore to shore, O - ver rocks and ev - er - more
where she stands, I would rove for ev - er - more
ev - er - more for ev - er - more, O - ver rocks and
un - seen hands with un - seen hands, I would play a -
ev - ral caverns, I would rove for ev - er - more
mid her tresses, whisp'ring them with unseen hands,
I would rove for ev - er - more. So, so that where my lov'd one
low - whisp'ring them with un - seen hands. There, there to rest, up - on the
wanders, O'er the sands with fair - y feet
pillow, where my own love be - lov'd one sleeps
Such lit - tle wave could dan - cing so gent - ly like there - my
where my eyes be - lov'd one my Rad - iant - one
lov'd one, my lov'd one greet, there - my lov'd - one, o may
sleeps - my lov'd one sleeps, where - my own - be
lov'd - one greet.
lov'd - one sleeps.


No. 3
Fondest
dear - est now good night. Ro - sy - wha the day light's close
In the heaven the stars shine bright. Slumber now in calm re - pose - Slumber
Slumber now in calm re - pose Good night Good night, Fondest
dear - est now good night Fairest
sweet - est still good night Till the eastern splen - dor beams
By thy visions calm and bright. Slum - ber Still in beauteous
dreams, Slumber, Slumber still in beauteous dreams. Good
night! Fairest, sweetest now good night.


No 4.
Solos
Duos
Trios
How love-ly this world to the sight - and how fair, how good, how
The ar-tist its beau-ty dis-cerns, and its Praise the Sing-er
bright; The birds sing its praise on high - - The birds sing its praise on
Creation In Na-ture's great song takes part - - In Na-ture's great song takes
high While soaring on hap-py wing - Their gay merry songs they
part. While he who nor paints nor sings - His soul's joy-ous homage
sing, Thro' the a-zure arch of the sky - Thro' the a-zure arch of the
brings As with rapture fills his - - heart, - As with rap-ture fills his - -
sky, arch of the - sky, Thro' the a-zure arch of the sky, Their gay merry
heart, rap-ture fills his heart, As with rap-ture fills his - - heart, His soul's joyous
songs they sing, Their gay merry songs they sing, their gay merry
homage brings, His soul's joyous hom-age brings, His soul's joyous
Rit.
songs they sing, Thro' the arch of the sky, Thro' the a-zure arch of the sky,
homage brings, Rapture fills his - - heart, As with rapture fills his heart.


No 5.
Come joy-ous Spring we wait for thee, come quick-ly, come
quickly, come quickly, come quick-ly, Come joy-ous Spring we
wait for thee, come quick-ly, come quickly, come quickly, come
quick-ly Come break the chains that bind the streams, And
bid them gay-ly on-ward flow; Oh come in
Come spread thy man-tle o'er the earth, And
Old Win-ter hears thy step and moans; With
mournful ac-cents through the fields; We hear e'en
bid it's Nat-ure glad the eye; Oh come with
beauty like our dreams, And bid us all thy pleasures
spells it's wa-ken mirth; So clear the brow, and quick the
now his hol-low groans; At thy sweet breath he melts, he
Semper Siffi. Come quickly, come quick-ly, come quick-ly, come
quickly.

Allegretto.

1. I know a maid-en she is
2. And she has store of gold-en

fair to see —— ! Trust her not, She can both false and

Friend-ship is not true! Trust her not, Take care Take care, She

has two eyes, so soft and brown, She gives a side-glance and looks down

has a so-ma white as snow, She knows how much 'tis best to show.

Trust her not, She's bod-ing thee, Be-

ware, Be-ware, Be-ware, Be-ware,

Jam Aegle vi-de se-le-nis ja-ces ut-que gra-ves Ad-spi-rat Mau-ri-

Jam a-li-is me cap-ta Ne-ve-re mu-lis, quam i-de gi-tis

Jam a-dhu-re Ad. lim. p.p.

3. She gives their garland wove of fairy
Apple-coats this for Man to wear;

Integer. Vitae. No 7.

1st In-te-ger vi-tae sce-le-ris que pu-rus non e-get Mau-ris jac-u-lis nec

ar-cu, nec ve-ne-na-tis gra-vi-da sa-gi-tis, Fus-ce, pha-re-tra,

2nd Sive per Syrtes iter aestuosas, Sive facturus per inhospitalem Caucasum vel quae-

loca fabulosus Lambit Hydaspes.

3rd Namque me silva lupus in Sabina Dum meam canto Lalagen, et ultra Terminum

curis vagor expeditus fugit inermem.

No 8 Wanderer's Night Song

Un-der all the tree-tops is rest, In all the wood-lands, in all the wood-lands....

hear-est thou... hear-est thou scarce a sound. The birds are a-sleep.... in the....

for-est, the for-est, Wait a-while, wait a-while, Soon wilt...

thou too find rest. Wait a-while, wait a-while, Soon wilt thou too find....

rest, wait then, Wait a-while, wait a-while. Soon.....wilt.....

Sento assai. Ritard

thou..... too find rest, Soon wilt, Soon wilt thou.... too find... rest.

Day Slowly Declining

Andagio

No 9

1st Day slow...ly de...cli...ning. Beams o...ver... vale and town,
2d Moon beams now are steal...ing. Soft through the wood...y vale,
Fond...ly now en...twi...ning, We'll seek our leaf...y bow'r...
Sweet night now re...veal...ing, With lus...tre calm and pale...

Day slow...ly de...cli...ning, Beams o...ver... vale and town...
Moon beams now are steal...ing, Soft through the wood...y vale,...
Fond...ly en...twin...ing, We'll seek our leaf...y bow'r...
Sweet hight re...veal...ing, With lus...tre calm and pale...

Never Doubt My Truth

No 10.

Andante Cantabile

Nev...er doubt my truth, Let no fear op...press... thee,
All thy cares to soothe, Let me cheer thy trou...bled breast... breast...
Still rest...ing on my heart, Ah! cease to doubt and fear me;
I'll nev'r a...gain de...part, But ev...er with thee rest...

1st
2nd

Good Night.

No 11

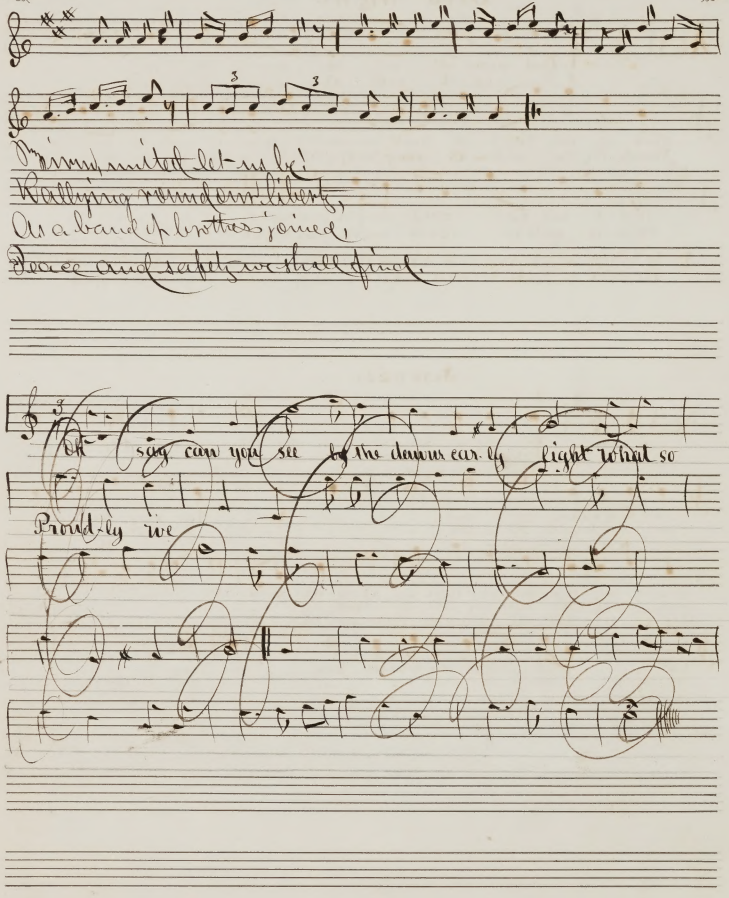
Good night! ah: no: the hour is ill.
2 How can I call the lone night good,
Which se-vers those it should u-nite; Let us re-main to-geth-er still,
Though thy sweet wish-es wing its flight: Be it not thought, said, un-der-stood,
Then it will be good night; good night.
then it will be good night; good night.

3. To hearts which near each other move, From evening close to morning light;
The night is good; because my love, They never say good night.

Serenade.

No 12

Oh: why art thou not near me, Oh! my love, The
Soft breaks the o-cean bil-low, " " " Melt
The thought my heart is rend-ing; " p " " With
tears would meld-ly cheer thee. O. my love; The moon now dim-ly
thou nor Leave thy pil-low, " " " I Won-der fourth de
grief pond'ring rest-ted-ness, " " " That I thy cares will
glow-ing, Her wa-ning light is throw-ing; Good night, my sweetest
Spair-ing, To-night my woes de-clar-ing; " " " "
ches-ish Till all things else shall per-ish; " " " "
Love Good night my sweetest love, my Love.


By army and navy let us be
Rallying round our Liberty,
As a band of brothers joined,
Peace and safety we shall find.
Oh say can you see by the dawns early light What so
Proudly we